

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 501 His Fans' Hearts Were Almost Broken

"Let's find someone to investigate the clues about Joy and find a way to communicate with her."

"Other than Helen and Joy, we should not give up on the other victims. Let's secretly contact those victims and see if they are willing to testify against Bridge's crime. In short, we should not give up evidence and clues."

Richeal thought for a moment and said directly, "Leave it to me. I'll investigate Joy."

Since Richeal was adopted by Jerry Bell, she had learned a lot of skills and even got a medical license. Perhaps Richeal could find a way to sneak into the psychiatric hospital and then find a way to get close to Joy.

Since Joy had committed suicide, Bridge would definitely send someone to monitor her every move. If someone else went to investigate, they might alert Bridge.

Richeal hadn't shown up in public before, so it was best for her to investigate these now.

Ralph nodded decisively. He looked at Richeal solemnly and said, "Then I'll have to trouble you with this matter."

Richeal waved her hand. "Speaking of which, Lottie is also my nominal sister. Of course, I will help her. It's not a big deal."

Richeal was adopted by Jerry, and Lottie was a biological daughter of him. It was not wrong to say that they were sisters.

Although Lottie had not agreed to go back and inherit the Bells's family property after they had acknowledged each other, Lottie still had to admit that she had a good relationship with her father.

Ralph nodded gently.

Hearing Richeal's words, Connie immediately raised her hand and said, "I'll investigate Helen. There must be many people who know the inside story about what happened back then."

Connie now had a lot of contacts, and because she had been a folk actor and had worked in the Filming Town before, she had many ways to get the news, and it was not easy for Bridge's subordinates to find out.

Ralph was a little surprised. Although he had not underestimated Connie's ability, he did not expect that Connie could use her connections to the extreme so that she could have connections with people of all walks of life.

Alfred was worried that Connie would be in danger, so he took the initiative to say, "How many people can you know? Let me send someone to investigate."

Connie was unhappy. "Are you looking down on me?"

Although the status of Alfred was high, the audience actors had the convenience of small characters. It was more convenient to ask about the news through the group actors who circulated around the crew.

At least, Connie knew a lot of gossip before, which was told by the group actors of the crew. It was still very realistic.

Seeing Connie's bad expression, Alfred realized that he had said something wrong. He wanted to apologize, but he was stubborn.

As a result, the atmosphere was a little awkward.

Ralph saw that Alfred wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. He found it a little funny. After all, Alfred used to make Ralph angry.

Anyway, Alfred was his cousin. In the end, Ralph took the initiative to help him out.

"Connie will take care of this. Alfred, I have something else to let you handle with."

Alfred looked up at Ralph. He had not been very happy to be ordered by Ralph, but when he saw Ralph's eyes, he could not say anything.

After all, Ralph was the successor of the Bartons, the future master of the Bartons. Alfred had also received instructions from many elders in his family that he should not go against Ralph. When necessary, Alfred would do his best to help Ralph.

Ralph was Alfred's distant cousin and the biological father of Alfred's adopted daughter. Ralph's wife, Lottie, was Connie's best friend.

It was hard for Alfred to refuse both public and private affairs.

"What?" Alfred asked listlessly.

Ralph did not say anything. He just looked at Alfred and smiled meaningfully.

Seeing that everyone had accepted the task, but York Lee had nothing to do, he hurriedly asked, "What about me? What can I do?"

Richeal rolled her eyes.

"You didn't take the initiative to look for trouble, and you only realized it now?"

York Lee felt very wronged. For some reason, recently, Richeal had always retorted against him. In her eyes, it seemed that everything he did was wrong. This made York Lee feel helpless and a little flustered.

It was getting late, and Ralph didn't want to listen to them arguing anymore.

So Ralph simply handed out the task. "You and Sean Holland go to investigate the rest of the victims together. If there is anyone else who is willing to accuse Bridge of his crime, find them out and settle them down."

York Lee was good at verifying, so he nodded without thinking.

After the task was assigned, Ralph did not care about their affairs anymore. It did not matter whether they stayed in the guest room or left. Ralph went to the study himself.

Since Ralph had arranged tasks for the others, he would not be idle.

At present, there was something urgent that Ralph needed to do.

Ralph's study was almost bright all night.

The next day.

Someone posted an anonymous video of Bridge shouting for help in the manor. He was injured and his clothes were covered with blood.

After all, Bridge was the most famous star nowadays.

No matter what Bridge did, he would make the headlines online. Even if he sneezed, his fans could insult and question Bridge's management company because they loved him.

This time, when the fans saw that their idol, Bridge, was injured so badly and was in such a sorry state, bleeding all over the ground, their hearts ached.

At eight or nine o'clock in the morning, when everyone just got up, such words as "Bridge called for help", "Bridge was cut and injured", and "My heart ached for Bridge" were posted on the trending search list, quickly occupying the top three of the search list on Twitter.

Bridge's fans were very active. Although he only had more than 30 million followers on Twitter, which was far less than those old first-class stars in the entertainment circle, these young fans were very persistent.

As a result, the Internet was in an uproar. Many fans sent messages to Bridge's company official account crazily to inquire about his current situation. At the same time, the fans also scolded his agent and assistant for being incompetent and failed to protect Bridge.

After the fans took revenge, they remembered that Bridge's latest schedule was only recorded in Treasure 101.

This variety show was very popular, but it was indeed unlucky.

Previously, the show dismissed that stupid mentor, Yoyo. Now, Bridge was injured again.

The fans all thought that Bridge was injured in the show, so they immediately sent a private message to the show asking it to give them an explanation.

The fans were in high spirits, as if the program group was their biggest enemy.

In addition to increasing the topic on the Internet, privately sending messages and abuse, many well-informed fans even found the director's private phone number and asked about Bridge's situation. Before the director could explain, they scolded the director immediately.

The director was so desperate that he even wanted to cry. What was even more frightening was that at about ten o'clock in the morning, Bridge's fan group automatically organized more than 200 people to show off at the gate of the manor where the show was recorded, and they shouted abuse at the inside.

This situation attracted a lot of media to come to take photos and live broadcast, which made the program group suffer a lot. .

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This time, the matter was more serious than the previous two times.

Yoyo was considered a senior in the entertainment industry, but unfortunately, she was not popular. Although Yoyo was famous, she did not have many loyal fans. Therefore, when Lottie and Yoyo had a conflict last time, most of the ordinary netizens did not say a word and would not deliberately target her.

Rose was just a newcomer who hadn't made her debut yet. There were indeed quite a few fans on her account, but most of them were attracted by her beauty and the fake fans she had bought for herself. Naturally, those people wouldn't risk their lives to protect Rose.

In addition, Mr. Chapman was decisive and quick-witted. Before those fans grew up, the matter had been solved neatly. It didn't bring too much of an impact to the program group, Lottie, and the others.

But Bridge was different.

He was a top celebrity, and he had fans who could sacrifice themselves for him, and most of his fans had been trained. If it was really serious, the director group could not control the situation.

"Director! What should we do now?" The assistant director was so anxious.

Just now, the assistant director went to the gate of the manor and saw that it was surrounded by fans. The security guards were thrown rotten eggs and mineral water bottles, and some security guards were even injured.

Although the manor was very large and it was under closed management, it was impossible for them not to contact the outside world.

Not to mention anything else, tomorrow was the first public performance. At that time, the audience and judges would come to watch the performance. If the fans could not calm down, the show would not continue!

The director was also anxious. He had been pulling his hair since just now, and his already high hairline was even more obvious.

"What can I do? Didn't we agree to block the news? Who leaked those videos?"

Yesterday, the director arranged someone to deal with the aftermath, and also asked someone to deal with the surveillance video and the relevant cameras. Under normal circumstances, the video would not be leaked!

The director still thought that as long as Bridge had no video evidence, the show would have other ways to deal with him, even if Bridge went out to speak ill of the program group. But now it seemed that before the program group could respond, the fans had rushed over angrily.

"What? We don't know either! The camera has been handled. The video on the Internet today is obviously taken by a mobile phone. Someone must have secretly taken it yesterday!"

However, all the contestants would confiscate their mobile phones, and none of them dared to take phones out in front of the director. The only possibility was that the mentors and their teams could secretly take photos of them.

The director and the assistant director both thought of this.

The two looked at each other and the director asked, "Besides Bridge, was Lorry there among the mentors at the scene yesterday?"

"Did she ask someone to secretly take photos and post a video?"

The assistant director shook his head. "No."

Lorry was not stupid. Why would she do such a tiring thing that would not benefit her? Even if Lorry really hated Bridge, she would not take revenge in such a childish way.

"Who was that? Bridge?"

Just then, Bridge's agent came looking for him.

"Director, I have something to discuss with you."

Although it was a discussion, the agent's tone was not good, with a disrespectful and contemptuous attitude.

"Our Mr. Joshua was injured in the program group. You should be responsible, right? I hope that the program group will send Mr. Joshua to the hospital to have a physical examination now, and then explain everything to calm down the fans' anger."

The director frowned. "Didn't we prepare a medical team for the teachers and contestants?"

Ever since the incident with Rose, the director had realized how stupid it was to send the contestants to the hospital for treatment.

After leaving the manor, the contestants would not be controlled by the program group and would also give other media opportunities to create news.

Therefore, after Rose's disappearance from the hospital, the program group had hired a very luxurious medical team at a high price. The doctors were all experts in the field, and they had even brought along many professional medical equipment.

Bridge's arm had just been cut off. The wound was not small, but it was only a superficial wound.

Bridge's wound had been treated last night.

The doctor said that according to the method, he could recover in half a month, not even leaving a scar.

The agent sneered and said, "Can we rely on your medical team?"

"Mr. Joshua's hands have been insured. If something goes wrong, it will be a loss of 30 million yuan. Can the program group afford it?"

The director and the assistant director swallowed at the same time.

The first thing the agent said was 30 million yuan, and his tone was quite vicious.

"Besides, yesterday's situation was so dangerous. Except for the physical trauma, who knows if it will bring psychological trauma to Mr. Joshua? It's not like you don't know how hard it is to be an artist these days. You will always be chased and scolded by anti-fans. Every move is easily depressed under the monitor of the camera."

"Didn't the actress named Helen jump off the building and commit suicide because of the severe depression last year?"

"If anything really happens to Mr. Joshua, your program group won't have a good time!"

Bridge's agent was getting more and more arrogant.

Bridge's agent said a lot and tried to get the director to agree to let Bridge go out.

If Bridge walked out of the manor, he could continue to be pitiful in front of his fans, or simply said that he was going to quit the recording, the program group could do nothing to him.

It had been a long time since Bridge had suffered such a big loss. The more he thought about what had happened last night, the more embarrassed he felt. He couldn't bear it at all! He didn't want to think about how to deal with Lottie now. He just wanted the show to be a mess.

It would be best if the show stopped broadcasting.

This damn variety show didn't need to exist at all.

Didn't Lottie and Natalia want to take this opportunity to increase their popularity?

Then he might as well disrupt everything so that they would never be able to fulfill their wishes!

It was said that Ralph also invested in the show. If the show was ruined, Ralph would suffer a great loss. Then treat it as a small lesson from Bridge!

When the director was in a dilemma, he saw Lottie walking toward him with Violet and the others.

Violet's face was pale. She glared at Bridge's agent as if she wanted to kill him.

They all heard what the agent had just said.

Violet had never expected that her sister's death could be used as an excuse to threaten others.

Bridge's agent clearly knew how her sister died. It was not a damn depression at all. However, the agent was not guilty at all. On the contrary, he was very proud, which made Violet extremely angry.

If it hadn't been for Lottie stopping her, Violet would have gone forward and torn his mouth apart!

"Why are you here?" The director's face did not look good. "Is there another conflict?"

He still didn't know that Lottie and Violet had reconciled. When he saw them coming over in a fierce manner, he thought that there was something important to deal with.

Seeing that the first public show was about to begin, and that the matter here had not been settled, he would not be able to bear it if anything happened to Lottie again!

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Lottie didn't answer the director's question. Instead, she looked at Bridge's manager with a smile.

Bridge's agent seemed to be a distant relative of him, whose name was Yale Joshua.

Yale's figure was thin, and his facial features were extremely ordinary. Below his eyes were dark circles that could not be hidden all year round. At first glance, he was in a bad mood.

We didn't know if it was because he enjoyed himself too much, he looked very weak. Perhaps Lottie could smash him to death with a single punch.

"Mr. Joshua's agent is also here. That's perfect. It saved me a lot of trouble."

Lottie was still smiling, but there wasn't the slightest hint of a smile in her eyes. She looked at Yale with an unusually cold expression.

Those who were familiar with Lottie, such as Natalia, all knew that she was angry now.

The moment Yale saw Lottie, the expression on his face twisted.

Yale had already learned about what had happened last night from Bridge, so he naturally didn't have a good impression of her. He even thought of several ways to punish her. After all, she had made Bridge suffer such a big loss.

Bridge's good reputation in the program group had been ruined by Lottie. Bridge was feeling humiliated, but Lottie was still so calm. How could Yale feel good?

"Why are you looking for me?" Yale's tone was high and mighty, as if speaking to Lottie was his charity.

Natalia frowned when she heard that. She wanted to say something but was stopped by Lottie.

"I'm not looking for you. I'm looking for Mr. Joshua. Yesterday, his slander on me had hurt me a lot. It not only damaged my reputation, but also my little heart."

Yale was speechless.

"When will Mr. Joshua be willing to apologize to me and compensate for the injuries and losses I have suffered?"

Yale looked ferocious and said fiercely, "Don't talk nonsense! Why should Bridge apologize to you?"

"Really don't want to apologize?" Lottie lowered her eyes. "There were so many people who saw it with their own eyes yesterday. Mr. Joshua cut himself up like crazy and even wanted to pour dirty water on me! He slandered me for using force on him. After his lie was seen through, many people saw how he fled!"

After saying that, Lottie winked at the director.

"Director, you should have held back those shots yesterday, right?"

The director immediately understood what she meant.

He also added, "I kept the video. Many people saw it at that time, and I saw it with my own eyes."

Lottie nodded with satisfaction and said, "I heard from the staff just now that the gate of the manor seemed to be blocked by Mr. Joshua's fans. It seems that there is some misunderstanding about the program group. Director, what's going on?"

The director was a reasonable person. He immediately explained the whole thing, and even told the manager that Bridge was going to be taken to the hospital for examination.

The director looked embarrassed. "It's not that we don't want Mr. Joshua to go out, but the fans are angry now. If Mr. Joshua is injured, those irrational fans don't know what they will do."

"We are also considering everyone's safety. I hope Mr. Joshua can understand."

The director didn't want things to reach an irreparable point.

The show had gone through too many twists and turns. The director only hoped to get through the storm and make the show online safely to win the ratings.

Even if it was for the sake of the director's fewer and fewer hair.

But Bridge would never let him get what he wanted.

Yale sneered and said, "Mr. Joshua recorded other programs smoothly. How could he get hurt when he was here? He wanted to check his body and comfort his fans at the same time. Isn't that okay? Why do you need Mr. Joshua's understanding?"

The director had nothing to say.

"Mr. Joshua hasn't been out for long, has he? Is he really that perfect in the eyes of his fans and the public?"

Yale frowned when he heard that.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, Mr. Joshua is 24 years old this year. He's grown up to be so old. Has he really done anything bad? He may not look so perfect on the surface."

Yale's expression was ugly. He could hear the hidden meaning behind Lottie's words.

The public image that Bridge had deliberately created was indeed perfect. Everyone thought that he had a good character, so Yale wasn't afraid of Lottie's threat just now. He felt that no one would believe that Lottie had said that Bridge had directed himself to frame her.

Even if there was a video as evidence, Bridge could deny that it was too dark at night to see who cut him.

Anyway, Bridge was injured now, and he was the victim!

Not only did the program team not look for people who hurt Bridge, but they also helped Lottie deal with Bridge, the victim. They would definitely be scolded by the public. At that time, Lottie and the program team would not have a good time.

But Lottie had just mentioned what had happened before Bridge's debut.

Bridge had not made any mistakes since he entered the entertainment industry, but he had a bad temper and it was hard to hide it. Therefore, Lottie guessed that Bridge must have been vicious since he was a child, so after entering the entertainment industry, he didn't know how to restrain himself.

Although the company had spent a lot of effort to hide Bridge's past experiences when he made his debut.

But if they wanted to investigate, they could find some clues.

As long as Lottie made all the bad things that Bridge had done public, and then accused Bridge of his false trick in order to make his fans feel sorry and bring benefits to himself, then Bridge's reputation would be completely ruined!

Once Bridge's public image collapsed, those who had bribed him with money might come out to expose his past. By then, Bridge's future would be ruined!

After thinking through all this, Yale was so angry that his chest heaved.

He hadn't expected a low-class woman like Lottie to have such a scheming plan.

Fortunately, Bridge did not follow them.

Otherwise, he would have done something irreversible on impulse!

In the face of Yale's vicious gaze, Lottie wasn't afraid at all. She even smiled at him.

"Mr. Yale, I think it's better for Mr. Joshua to come over and apologize to me in person. By the way, I'll make it clear on Twitter and evacuate the fans at the door. It's good for everyone."

"What about you?"

Yale was speechless.

He squeezed out a stiff smile and said in a sinister tone, "It has nothing to do with Mr. Joshua that I came to see the director. I will consider your words. Mr. Joshua doesn't want to make trouble for everyone. He is still not feeling well now."

Yale was no fool to be Bridge's assistant.

Yale deliberately said this in front of the director in order to take all the blame for what he had said just now to give Bridge a good impression.

The director chimed in, "Is Bridge still not feeling well? I'll ask the doctor to see him again."

Yale didn't refuse this time. He snorted and left.

After he left, the director took a deep breath, wiped the cold sweat off his forehead, and looked at Lottie gratefully.

"Lottie, thank you."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 504 That's Mrs. Chapman who was not lack of money!

The director saw Yale's actions clearly.

The video of Bridge being cut and injured on the Internet was probably leaked by Bridge.

The fans at the gate of the manor were probably organized by the staff of his studio. He used his fans to guide the public opinion, force the program group to compromise, and also earn some popularity and sympathy for Bridge.

In this way, he did not have to be responsible for yesterday's accident. Moreover, fans would not care about the truth. At that time, Bridge would be the real victim!

It could be said that Bridge's scheme was very clever.

If it hadn't been for Lottie's help just now, the program team might have compromised with Bridge. The director could not predict what would happen after the compromise. The only thing he could confirm was that the program group must have been wronged.

However, Lottie waved her hand. She had just used a little trick of words to fool Yale away.

When Yale cleaned up all the bad things that Bridge had done, they would have nothing to worry about.

Even if Bridge came out to apologize under pressure and clarify it, Bridge could shirk the responsibility in the future. At that time, he would become the victim of the director group and Lottie's persecution.

Fans and netizens would only feel more sorry for Bridge, and the program group and Lottie would become his stepping stones.

Lottie said seriously, "Director, Bridge has evil intentions and doesn't have a good reputation in the entertainment industry. Why don't you terminate your contract with him? Why are you still praising him like this?"

The director smiled bitterly and said, "I don't want to either, but Bridge is indeed a top idol now."

Bridge could guarantee the ratings of the show. In particular, in today's entertainment industry, who else in the variety show could be more popular than Bridge?

Besides, few people in the entertainment industry were clean. As long as Bridge's deeds were not exposed, he would be a good person in the eyes of his fans and the public. No one would dare to offend a "pure" super star.

However, Lottie shook her head. "Director, you shouldn't only look at the current interests. According to Bridge's arrogant way of doing things, he will definitely have retribution in the future. At that time, if the whole program goes offline because of him, the loss will be too great."

The director said, "Really? But isn't he fine now?"

The director had also heard of Bridge's bad deeds. It was said that Bridge had a bigger backer, but he had never shown it. As long as his backer did not fall, the possibility of Bridge accidentally stepping off the stage was very low.

The director had never thought that his variety show could continue to be popular. As long as he became a popular variety show in the past two years, he would be satisfied if he could make a lot of money.

As for whether variety show would go offline or not, he didn't care.

However, Lottie smiled.

"The reason why he was not expelled from the entertainment industry is that he hasn't met me yet."

The director suddenly raised his head and looked at Lottie in surprise.

"To tell you the truth, director, I advise you to think about replacing Bridge as soon as possible." Lottie smiled mysteriously. "Otherwise, it would be too late to regret."

The director was speechless.

After reminding of the director, Lottie didn't say much. After all, there were so many people in the program group. Who knew which sentence would spread to Bridge?

It was certain that Lottie was going to deal with Bridge, so she wasn't afraid that he would know. But no one else could figure out her specific plan.

The director was very annoyed, so he wanted to grab his hair again.

"But the contract has been signed. It's not easy to change people now."

Lottie blinked and looked at the director with a smile.

"Don't worry, that opportunity will come soon."

As long as the first public performance could be carried out smoothly, when the director and Ralph met, she believed that Mr. Chapman would give him a way out.

Lottie trusted her husband very much. Ralph must have been fully prepared and was waiting for Bridge to take the initiative to step into the trap.

Besides, Mr. Chapman was rich and powerful, and Ralph had strong love for Lottie. Mr. Chapman would never let Bridge off since Bridge had dared to bully Lottie.

Lottie couldn't help but laugh when she thought of Ralph's possessiveness towards her and the stubborn expression on his face when he was obviously jealous.

When the director turned around and saw her bright smile, he felt inexplicably full.

"By the way, director, I came here today because I have something to tell you."

"

It was only after Natalia had bumped her arm into Lottie that she came to her senses and awkwardly brought up a serious matter with the director.

Lottie helped the director solve a big problem. The director was in a good mood now, so he asked, "What's the matter?"

"Violet won't change her team."

The director paused and looked at Violet in disbelief.

"Are you sure you don't want to change your team?"

Just now, he had felt a little strange. Lottie had come looking for him. Not only had she brought Natalia and Jessica with her, but she had also brought Violet here. Didn't the two of them say that they were in a deadlock?

Lottie glanced at Violet with a smile.

Violet clenched her fists and took a step forward with difficulty.

"I'm sorry, director. I was too willful before and brought trouble to the crew. I'm really sorry."

She apologized sincerely and took all the blame on herself. She didn't explain too much.

The director immediately widened his eyes and said angrily, "You've done so many things, and now you just said sorry for you've done for? Violet, you're too irresponsible!"

Violet lowered her head and listened to her guiltily.

As a result, it was Lottie who protected Violet and explained for her, "It's not all her fault. There's something wrong with me, which caused a misunderstanding between us. After what happened last night, Violet came to comfort me. After we talked about it, we found that there was a misunderstanding, and now it's solved."

Lottie rolled her eyes and looked at the director. "I'm really sorry to bring trouble to the program group. How about this, after the public performance is over, I'll invite all the staff of the program group to go abroad for a week's vacation. I'll be in charge of returning and forth flight tickets and eating and lodging.

What do you think?"

The crowd burst into an uproar. "Lottie paid the bill, and she's a member of the entire program group. This is really generous!"

Ordinary people didn't have such courage.

Lottie was indeed Mrs. Chapman. She was indeed rich!

The director was also very tempted, but he was still rational and refused on the spot.

"After the public performance, you only have two days off to relax. How can you have time to travel abroad?"

"How about at the end of the variety show?"

"No need." The director said solemnly, "If this gets out, everyone will think that you are buying us off. Can our show continue?"

Lottie felt a little regretful, because she had heard that Mr. Chapman had recently been on a vacation island, and was currently improving and testing.

This time, the opportunity to increase the traffic and make money for her husband was in vain.

Lottie could only say, "Director, you're the most thoughtful."

The director snorted. He looked at Violet and said, "Since the change of team this time has little impact, forget it. If you dare to cause trouble next time, don't blame me for falling out with you. At that time, I will fire you directly. Don't cry at me then."

Violet heaved a sigh of relief and said sincerely, "No, no. Thank you for your forgiveness, director. I'm willing to give you a chance to turn over a new leaf." .

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Violet was very pleased to leave the director's side.

Natalia and Jessica stared at Violet warily. They did not believe that Violet would suddenly become better.

Natalia even pulled Lottie aside and asked in a low voice, "Why do you still believe what Violet said? Aren't you afraid that she will stab you again from behind?"

After all, Violet had changed her team back then, but she didn't give them any chance to save her.

She could understand Natalia's worries, but she still patted her hand.

"Don't worry. I promise that Violet is on our side."

"Are you kidding me or are you serious? Isn't she on Bridge's side?"

She had clearly told them yesterday that Bridge had something on Violet. Natalia didn't understand why Lottie trusted Violet today.

Before she could say anything, Violet, who was behind her, took the initiative to say, "I'm sorry."

Natalia and Jessica were stunned and turned to look at Violet.

Violet's face was full of guilt, and all her arrogance and indifference had disappeared.

Looking at her like this, she felt that Violet was a little pitiful.

Natalia immediately trembled. Forget it, Violet was obviously a person who was hard to approach and had no expression on her face!

Lottie grabbed Natalia's hand with a smile on her face, but her tone was very serious.

"I'll explain this to you later, but I promise that Violet is not a bad person, and she is not deliberately targeting me."

She looked at Jessica again and said with a smile, "Give her another chance, okay?"

Jessica frowned. She didn't quite understand.

However, after thinking about it, Natalia nodded gently.

"Well, you have your own reasons for doing things."

Although she said so, she couldn't let Violet off the hook all of a sudden. Since Lottie trusted Violet so much, she could only watch from the side.

She turned to look at Violet and reached out to her. "Violet, welcome back to the group."

Violet was stunned and subconsciously looked at Lottie.

Lottie nodded encouragingly at her.

Violet's eyes instantly turned red. She reached out to grab Natalia.

"Thank you.

"

Violet's voice was very low because she almost choked with sobs.

After Natalia expressed her opinion, Jessica shrugged her shoulders and walked forward, shaking hands with Violet.

Jessica was more direct and asked her in English, "If we accept you this time, will you suddenly betray us again?"

Although Jessica was speaking English, everyone present understood.

Lottie wanted to explain for Violet, but she shook her head.

Then Violet looked seriously into Jessica's eyes and said solemnly, "No."

Violet said in English, "I'll promise."

Jessica looked at her for 30 seconds before letting go of Violet's hand. She leaned over to Natalia and whispered to her, "My intuition tells me that Violet didn't lie this time."

Natalia was amused by her words and asked, "Then what did your intuition tell you?"

Jessica grinned and said, "My intuition tells me that we can win the first place tomorrow."

Everyone was stunned at first, and then they reacted.

That's right. If Violet was back, they wouldn't have to work together to adapt to the new song.

According to the changes in the overall situation, they would definitely win first place!

When everyone realized what was going on, they were all excited.

In addition to happiness, Natalia deliberately asked Violet, "Do you want to take back the adapted version of the patent?"

Violet blushed at the question. She lowered her head and stammered, "I'm sorry."

She really knew that she was wrong. It was not what she wanted to do to take back the last content. She was forced to do so.

Lottie was a little helpless and patted Natalia.

"All right, stop teasing her.

Let's take the same version as before."

The group of people returned to the training room. Violet deliberately ran to the group next door and apologized seriously, saying that after a day of careful consideration, she still decided to go back. This time, she was really sorry for delaying everyone's time.

The members of the Fast Song Group were not as unhappy as Violet thought.

First of all, they didn't want to destroy the formation that had been arranged before. Secondly, it hadn't been easy for Rose to leave. They didn't want Violet to come and snatch the camera from them again.

Therefore, it was good that Violet had left.

Violet didn't expect things to go so smoothly. She was still in a trance when she returned to the Slow Song Group.

However, after Violet returned, Lottie put the cup aside and slowly smiled.

"Hey, dear all, shall we review the previous dance steps?"

The cameraman who followed the video couldn't help shaking his hands when he saw this scene.

It was just that Lottie's expression just now was too lively, cute and charming, successfully capturing the photographer's heart.

Natalia and Jessica also stood up, and Natalia pressed the play button.

As the background music sounded, the eyes of the four changed.

After a while, the four of them lined up according to the previous formation, and then performed seriously according to the previous division.

A song was not long, about three minutes in all.

However, they didn't practice this version of song-making and dance for a long time.

But this time, the performance of the four people could be said to be perfect. Whether they sang or jumped, there was no flaw.

It's even better than any of their previous practices!

Even if they went on stage now, it would not be a problem. They would definitely stun everyone present!

The photographer's hand was very steady, but his heart was beating very fast, and his face turned red for some reason.

He had a hunch that when this song was performed, the screams and cheers of the audience would definitely overturn the whole stadium!

There was a burst of applause.

Hearing this, Lottie and the others looked over and found that it was Yoyo who was clapping at the door.

Yoyo approached with a smile and looked at the four people in the training room with her lips constantly raised.

"Although you didn't use the version I adapted, which made me feel a little regretful, I have to say that this is the most suitable version for you! Your performance just now could be said to be perfect."

Being given such a high evaluation by a professional teacher, Lottie and the others were all very happy.

At the same time, she was even more certain that not only herself, but also the other three people, including Violet, must secretly recall the previous version of the performance in their hearts. Then, they secretly replayed it countless times, so long that they became physical memories. They did not even need to work together to show the best tacit understanding to make the performance perfect.

Lottie and Natalia looked at each other and then smiled.

"Lottie, is this the state you want?" Natalia suddenly asked.

The corners of Lottie's lips curved slightly as she asked, "What about you? Do you still think it doesn't matter if you don't come to participate in the variety show?"

Natalia nodded with a smile.

"I admit that it's really exciting to work hard with everyone and then trust each other and rely on each other."

"This will be an unforgettable memory in my life."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 506 Didn't He Know How to Treat Fans Well?

While Lottie and the others were nervously training, Bridge was throwing a tantrum in his lounge.

"How dare Lottie threaten me! Who does she think I am? Am I someone she can deal with?"

Bridge roared angrily at Yale.

Yale was also very helpless. "Calm down and evacuate your fans first. When I completely suppress what you have done before, you can do whatever you want."

"Are you good-for-nothing? You didn't know what to do, and you even let me be threatened by that bitch Lottie!"

Bridge also knew that Yale was telling the truth. If the bad things he had done before were exposed, his fans would have less trust in him. Once the bad things were revealed, he would suffer more malicious public opinion.

But Bridge still couldn't swallow it, so he put all his anger on his agent.

Yale was Bridge's relative and had a close relationship with him. If anything happened to Bridge, Yale would be implicated.

That was why Bridge could be so willful. Whether it was his assistant or manager, he would always beat and scold them.

Yale was slapped twice by Bridge, and his face was almost swollen. It was not that Yale didn't hate Bridge, but his future depended on Bridge, and Bridge knew too much about him. Unless Yale wanted to perish together with Bridge, Yale wouldn't dare to resist even if one of his legs was broken.

After venting his anger on his agent, Bridge finally calmed down.

So Bridge said to his agent, "In order to prevent that bitch Lottie and the program group from working together to release the surveillance video, you let your fans leave first. Later, I will make an explanation on the Twitter, saying that I'm just reciting the lines on the Internet. By the way, I'll release the news of my next month's filming."

Yale frowned. "But the script hasn't officially signed the contract yet. Isn't it good to release the news like this?"

Bridge had just received the script two days ago. The director had only said a few words to let Bridge perform the second male lead. Bridge didn't try it at all. If he was eliminated, wouldn't it be a shame?

Bridge glared at him and said, "What the hell do you know? I'm putting pressure on the director! I've worked so hard to promote the film crew, and the crew has gained a lot of popularity for nothing. In addition, the fans will definitely be very happy after they care about me. They will leave a message to thank the director and producer."

Yale still didn't understand. "But what does it have to do with the pressure?"

"Are you a fool?"

Bridge was helpless and speechless.

"Think about it.

My fans are now making trouble because of my injury. What if the crew officially announce that I am not the second male lead?"

Yale suddenly understood. "They will be very angry!"

"That's it. At that time, the director and producer won't be able to bear the anger of fans, and they might even blame me for my injury on them. At that time, will they still dare to stop me from acting as the second male lead?"

Yale admired Bridge's means and thought that it was not a loss. He immediately agreed happily and contacted the fans of Bridge's club first.

At this moment, the head of the fan group was squatting outside the show with a group of fans, holding a loudspeaker in her hand. She kept shouting slogans at the manor, telling the show group not to pretend to be dead and immediately came out to give an explanation, so that everyone could know what was going on with Bridge.

Fans came early in the morning. At first, they didn't think much of it, but now it was almost noon.

The sun was getting bigger and bigger, and the temperature was getting higher and higher. There was nothing to hide at the gate of the manor. The fans had been exposed to the sun outside for several hours, and they had shouted the slogan for such a long time, but now they were not in good spirits.

Moreover, the fans hadn't had water to drink yet, and they didn't even have lunch. It seemed that they couldn't hold on any longer.

The head of the fan group was thinking about whether to leave when Yale's message came.

There was only a direct sentence in his message: Take the fans away.

Then there was no explanation.

The head of the fan group was stunned.

Now, they didn't have an explanation or the comfort from their idol. What did he mean to let them go directly?

"Is he treating his fans like this?" He asked them to put pressure on the program group, but now he let them left without any explanation.

Why?

The head of the fan group immediately asked, "How is the situation now?"

"How's Mr. Joshua's injury? Have you reached an agreement with the program group?"

"Do our fans still need to ask an explanation from the show?"

"There are still many fans who escaped from school and skipped work. Mr. Joshua, don't you want to see everyone?"

"Can't you even come out to say a few words? Let alone make up for the fare and lunch."

However, the head of the fan group asked so many questions, but there was no response for a long time.

The head of the fan group felt very uncomfortable now, but she still suppressed her temper, found the phone number that Yale had left her before, and called her directly.

The phone rang for a long time before it was picked up.

Yale's impatient voice sounded. "What else do you want?"

The head of the fan group was shocked by Yale's temper. She asked timidly, "We've been waiting here for so long. Many fans have been suffering from a stroke and are very thirsty now. The location here is very remote. We can't take a taxi at all. How can we go back?"

Yale had just been slapped twice by Bridge, so he was still angry. These fans even bothered him with these trivial things. He immediately sneered and said, "How can you come here? Didn't you come here voluntarily? Why do you want me to compensate you for the fare?"

The head of the fan group was silent for a moment and hung up the phone without saying anything.

The conditions of fans who could pursue stars were actually not bad.

Especially the head of the fan group. If she could manage her fans in an orderly way, it meant that she had the ability to manage, at least better than those inexperienced girls.

Hearing Yale's answer, she understood.

These fans had come all the way here to support Bridge, but in the end, he didn't take them seriously at all. He just took advantage of them to achieve his goal, and then he wanted to dismiss them.

Having been in the entertainment industry for so many years, it was not the first time that the head of the fan group had seen a star who didn't treat the fans as people, but it was the first time that she had seen a manager like Yale, who didn't know the situation.

As for Bridge, he'd better give a reasonable explanation later. Otherwise, she would quit being the head of the fan group. Anyway, she didn't want to do it anymore. She wanted to unfollow Bridge!

The head of the fan group turned to look at the fans who had been called over by her. She really felt sorry for them.

After hesitating for a while, the head of the group still took out her own money. She tried to find several buses and then took these fans away together.

After that, the head of the fan group ran to the hospital and the company. After arranging all the fans, she had time to surf the Internet with her mobile phone.

As soon as she logged into the account, she saw Bridge had updated on the Twitter.

The content of Bridge's Twitter wrote: Thank you for everyone's concern, but the wound was caused by me. The scene in the video was also me reciting lines to rehearse because I might be filming next month. I was afraid that I would not perform well, so I acted like this. And I didn't expect that someone would secretly post it on the Internet and cause trouble for the program group. I would apologize to the netizens who didn't know the truth. Then let us end this matter.

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Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 507 How Much Did the Other Party Give You?

When the head of the fan group saw Bridge's Twitter post, her heart was almost collapsed.

Bridge apologized to the program group and the netizens who didn't know the truth, but he didn't give them, his fans an explanation.

In Bridge's heart, these fans were not important, which made them extremely embarrassed, as if they were deliberately pestering him.

How dare Bridge treat his fans like this?

He was just a star, not God!

The head of the fan group was so angry that she wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't send anything and she just withdrew from her Twitter account.

Then her What's App rang.

She took a look and found that it was a fan group that had organized everyone to protest at the gate of the manor.

Originally, fans told each other that they were safe in the group and that everyone was home.

At first, the group was quite lively until someone posted a screenshot saying that Bridge had posted on Twitter.

Then, the group fell into silence. Until just now, someone asked the first question.

"Is that Bridge's reconciliation with the program group?"

Seeing this question, even the head of the fan group fell silent.

She tapped a few words on the keyboard and deleted it.

After repeating this action several times, the head of the fan group finally made up her mind and sent out a long paragraph of her editing just now.

A new message from "the head of the fan group": It should be a reconciliation, but I don't know what conditions we have made with the program group. Or maybe this is Bridge's means of threatening the program group. We are just treated as tools, and Bridge won't care about us at all.

The head of the fan group looked at the long list of words quietly, trying hard to recall what she liked about Bridge, which was worth her taking leave at work hours. She organized so many fans to stand under the hot sun for four or five hours, and spent countless money to help Bridge calm down.

She finally came to the conclusion that Bridge did not deserve her admiration.

She pointed at the screen and hesitated for a while before pressing the button. However, she found that it had been more than two minutes and she could not withdraw the message.

Forget it. That's good.

The head of the fan group smiled freely. Seeing many fans coming out to make a speech, some echoed, and some strongly opposed. In short, it was very lively.

But the head of the fan group knew that Bridge was not worthy of their love.

This time, without any hesitation, the head of the fan group took out her speed of making the report and typed quickly on the keyboard.

A new message from "the head of the fan group": Everyone has seen what happened today. We've been standing for Bridge under the scorching sun for so long to fight for him and the show. Although we're all voluntary, we shouldn't ask for anything in return. But sisters, when so many of you sweated for him and spent so much time on him, what was Bridge doing?

He destroyed all our efforts for him with just a few words. He might not be able to offend the show's crew, or he might have to please the so-called ordinary netizens. He had his own helplessness, but had he really cared about fans?

Then the head of the fan group sent a screenshot of her and Yale's conversation to the group chat, as well as the recording of her and Yale's call.

This time, the group was as silent as death.

The head of the fan group smiled and finally pressed the voice button to send the last voice message in a hoarse voice.

The head of the fan group left a message like this: There are so many high-quality idols in the entertainment industry who respect their fans. Why should I waste time on such a cold and heartless person? Sisters, I advise you that love ourselves is more important than love others. I have finished my words. From today on, I will no longer be the head of Bridge's fan group. Goodbye, everyone. Goodbye, Bridge, this stinky man!

After the head of the fan group finished her words, she directly clicked out of the group without looking at other people's reactions.

Then, the head of the fan group began to quit Bridge's relevant fan groups one by one. She released an anti-fans announcement on the Internet, changed her profile into black, and finally closed the Fabian Chasing software.

When everything was done, the head of the fan group seemed to have exhausted all her strength.

Her face felt very dry, but when she reached out to touch it, she found that she was crying when she was doing those things just now.

She was the new fan leader who had just been promoted in the past two months. For some unknown reason, the previous fan leader was very active at first, but then she suddenly disappeared.

In the past two months, she didn't have much contact with Bridge, nor did she have much contact with the management team.

Because she was a very principled person. She always felt that even if it was a fan group, they should keep a distance from their idol, be just be closer to the idol's work, and stay away from their idol's private life.

Otherwise, she would not have wanted to seek justice for her idol, but she had got disillusioned from her idol.

This was ridiculous!

Although she hadn't joined the fan group for a long time, she really liked Bridge for more than a year. It was true that she was not sad at all to unfollow him anymore.

Although she was sad, she could still walk out of the shadow.

Just as the head of the fan group was about to cheer up and take a shower before going back to work, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Without any precautions, she picked it up. "Hello?"

"Damn, bitch, how dare you do this to me?"

The head of the fan group was shocked and didn't know what to do.

On the other end of the line, Bridge's voice was cold and emotionless, unlike the gentleman she had imagined. "Not only did you unfollow me, but you also incited other fans to unfollow me together. How dare you release screenshots and recordings? Don't you want to die?"

"Do you know who I am? How dare you do this to me and let me go to the trending search on the Twitter to ruin my public image? Who asked you to do this? How much did the other party give you?"

The head of the fan group finally reacted. She was so scared that her face turned pale. She explained with some difficulty, "I just feel that you have gone too far. Can't I stop liking you?"

"I'm going too far? Bullshit! Your name is Ruby, right? I'll give you one last chance. Now immediately log on Twitter and say that your mobile phone was stolen, and those are not posted by you, and that's someone deliberately wants to take revenge on me with your identity. If you follow my order, maybe I'll consider letting you go for the time being!"

The head of the fan group, Ruby Swan, was trembling slightly, but when she heard Bridge's words, she suddenly calmed down.

"What if I disagree?"

"If you don't agree, just wait and see. I'll kill you!"

Ruby said stubbornly while crying, "Then come and kill me! I'd like to see if there's still justice in this world! Bridge, you're really a hypocritical scum. I feel disgusted by the scum I used to like!"

After she finished speaking, all kinds of insults and threats came from Bridge's call.

Ruby didn't want to listen at all and hung up the phone in a panic.

As a result, Ruby's cell phone rang again. Then, she received countless insulting text messages, which seemed to be sent by Bridge's fans.

Ruby didn't know how her phone number was leaked, so she quickly turned off her phone. After calming down, she began to feel scared.

Bridge had such a high status in the entertainment industry. He must be a tough character.

She thought to herself: Is he really going to kill me?

Just then, someone knocked on her door. ..

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 508

Obviously, I'm So Cute

"Knock-knock."

There were constant knocks on the door, which made Ruby extremely scared.

Ruby was so scared that she could not stop crying. She was afraid and regretful. She immediately hugged her legs and burst into tears.

She really didn't expect that she would experience such a horrible experience after chasing a star.

Does Bridge really dare to do anything to me?

"Knock-knock-knock!"

"Knock-knock-knock!"

The knocking on the door became more and more urgent.

Ruby didn't know what to do. She quickly picked up her phone and was about to call the police.

As a result, she found that her mobile phone was turned off, so she quickly turned it on. At first, her mobile phone turned into a black screen. There were continuous calls and text messages coming in, and the mobile phone kept vibrating.

Ruby wanted to block these things, but her phone directly went out of control when she touched the screen.

She couldn't call the police because she was so scared that her face turned pale.

After graduation, Ruby left home and lived alone in this small apartment. It was close to the company, and there was still a small space for her to pursue stars.

Ruby used to like this place very much, but now she was so scared.

If she was still living with her families, would she not have to face all this alone?

If her parents knew that she had been bullied, they would have taken a very hard way to protect her.

Thinking about it, Ruby suddenly widened her eyes.

If Bridge can't find me, will he look for my parents?

Her parents were just ordinary businessmen. They had earned today's savings by starting from scratch, which was just enough for them to live a stable and cozy life.

If Bridge, a super star with a reward of tens of millions, came to plot against her parents, wouldn't their family have no chance of winning?

Ruby's heart skipped a beat. She scrambled down from the sofa and ran to find her laptop.

Since her phone couldn't be called, she would use her computer to get online and ask for help online!

She didn't believe that no one could not defeat Bridge!

At the same time.

The four families standing at the entrance of the apartment looked at each other.

Stella held a doll and couldn't help tilting her head.

"Daddy, isn't Sister Ruby at home?"

Fabian immediately said, "Impossible! I clearly heard the sound inside just now."

Elijah knocked on the small computer he brought with his little hand and retrieved the surveillance camera at the entrance of the apartment.

"She's at home. She didn't leave home half an hour ago."

Stella looked puzzled. "Then why didn't she open the door?"

"Didn't she hear us?"

Fabian was speechless. "Daddy has already knocked so loudly. As long as there's nothing wrong with her ears, she should be able to hear it, right?"

Stella glared at him. "Then what's the reason?"

Fabian speculated, "Maybe she regards us as bad people?"

"You are the bad guy. We are all good people!" Stella took out a lollipop from her pocket, ready to open it and eat it.

Ralph finally reacted.

He took away Stella's lollipop and said seriously, "You have eaten two lollipops today. You can't eat anymore."

Stella blinked. "Did I eat that much?"

Ralph looked at her quietly.

Stella curled her lips and hugged Ralph's leg coquettishly. "Daddy, I want to eat. Give me another one."

Ralph stuffed the lollipop into his pocket.

"No, your mommy said that you are still young and can't always eat sugar. It's not good for your teeth."

"Daddy will only listen to Mommy!"

Stella was so angry that she hugged her chest.

Ralph rubbed her little head and looked at Elijah.

"Maybe Bridge contacted her and scared her."

"Link with her computer, and talk to her through the camera."

Elijah nodded solemnly.

Then, Elijah put the cap on his head and tapped the keyboard with one hand.

Three minutes later.

As soon as Ruby found the computer, she found a charger and filled it with electricity for a while. Then she turned on the laptop that she saw the movie yesterday.

After a prompt, the computer screen lit up.

Ruby entered the password and pressed the confirm button. At that moment, she swallowed hard.

At noon, she had also been standing under the sun for a long time. At that time, she might have had a mild stroke. In addition to the series of impacts later, she had not found that she was in a good condition.

She felt a little dizzy. She put her hand on her forehead and looked at the computer screen.

"Hello, little sister!"

Ruby was so scared that she screamed. She madly threw the doll at her hand onto the computer screen, while she kept stepping back.

She had never imagined that her computer would be controlled by someone else.

At that moment, Ruby's heartbeat sped up to the extreme, and a huge terrorist attack hit her.

However, her series of reactions had also successfully frightened that four people on the opposite side.

Fabian blinked innocently.

"I just want to say hello to sister Ruby. Why is she so afraid?"

No one answered him, so Fabian had to continue to be wronged.

"I'm so cute. I'm not scary at all."

As he spoke, he reached out and touched his little face, which was hit by Ruby's reaction.

Elijah was speechless.

Stella gently pushed Fabian.

"Go away. Let me do it."

Stella adjusted her hairstyle and spoke softly to Ruby on the other side of the screen.

"Sister Ruby, don't be afraid."

"We are good people, lovely babies. We won't hurt you."

"Sister Ruby?"

In the sweet call of Stella, Ruby finally saw the video window that suddenly appeared on the computer screen from her tears.

There was a little girl in a princess dress by the window. Her facial features were extremely delicate.

She was holding a cute doll in her arms. No matter how she looked at it, she was cute. It was really not scary at all.

But...

The sudden appearance of a video on the computer screen was really scary.

However, Ruby was experienced. She knew that it might be that her computer had been infected with a virus, not a ghost. She became bolder.

"Who are you? Kid, how did you connect to my computer?"

Ruby felt a little embarrassed just now and quickly took out a tissue to wipe her face.

Stella was still smiling, with a shallow dimples on her cheeks. She was so cute.

"Sister, my name is Stella Chapman, and my nick name on the Twitter is Little Stella. I've talked to you before. Do you still remember?"

Ruby recalled and did have some memories.

In Bridge's fan group, there was a very generous and rich fan. When Bridge's products needed to be sold, Little Starlight invested 200,000 yuan directly, leaving a deep impression on other fans in the group.

While everyone else was praising Little Stella for being generous, Ruby was a little worried about the financial strength of this fan. She also needed to spend her mind on her idol, so she sent a message privately to Little Stella and asked about her real situation.

It was also because of this opportunity that they became familiar with each other. Little Stella also asked her a lot about Bridge.

"Are you Little Stella? What? Why are you so young?" .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 509 The Revenge From Bridge

Stella was speechless.

She didn't know whether she should say it or not. In fact, she had always been a little girl, not someone who suddenly became younger.

While Stella was silent, Ruby noticed more things.

"Why is the background behind you so familiar?"

Stella blinked her eyes and said with a smile, "Of course it looks familiar. I'm at your door now!"

With Stella's words, Ruby suddenly felt a chill on her back.

Such a young girl was a famous rich fan of Bridge.

Little Stella not only knew her name but also her family address. She could even invade her computer with such a powerful method.

Moreover, after Ruby announced that she had unfollowed Bridge, Little Stella came looking for her immediately. The whole thing revealed a strange and horrifying feeling.

Ruby swallowed her saliva and felt that the little girl in front of her was no longer delicate and lovely, but had become a devil.

It seemed that Little Stella could secretly kill her and easily avoid everyone's suspicion.

After all, who would doubt that such a little girl was the terrible murderer?

Seeing that Ruby's eyes began to sweep around and her body also showed resistance, Stella was a little speechless.

She didn't say anything. Why did this little sister suddenly become afraid? Wasn't she too timid?

Suddenly, a slender and white hand fell down and patted Stella's shoulder gently.

Stella felt a little wronged. "Daddy."

"Let me do it." A magnetic and mature male voice came through the screen.

Ruby suddenly widened her eyes and looked at her door with vigilance.

It turned out that not only did Little Stella come, but she also brought other people?

What do they want to do? Do they want to break in and kill me?

It had to be said that Miss Swan's imagination was too strong.

Before anyone else could do anything to her, she could scare herself to death.

Soon, the video camera on the computer changed its angle and directly met a cold and handsome man's face.

Ruby's eyes froze, and her expression became very strange.

"Who are you?"

"Nice to meet you, Miss Swan. My name is Ralph. If you often surf the Internet, you should know that I am the actress, Lottie's husband."

Ruby was stunned.

Of course, she knew Ralph. He was a famous big boss. Countless fans wanted to build a relationship between their idol and Ralph.

In Rexwell, almost everyone knew Ralph's name. His business territory had expanded to every aspect of common life. Ruby's company was now working in a branch of the Chapman's Group!

Ralph could even be considered her super boss!

Even if she went crazy one day and did not know herself, she would not forget Ralph's face!

However, to Ruby's surprise, when Ralph introduced himself, he did not mention the identity of the richest man in Rexwell and his famous company, but he only claimed to be the husband of the actress, Lottie.

Ruby didn't know why, but she always felt that his self-introduction seemed to be very warm-hearted.

"Mr. Chapman."

The moment she saw the big boss, all the wild thoughts in Ruby's mind were instantly cleared.

Ralph was a little surprised by her calling of this, but he quickly remembered Ruby's information and nodded gently.

"Can you open the door first? We're not here to hurt you, but to protect you."

Only then did Ruby remember her situation. The expression on her face was a little complicated.

However, for some reason, although Ruby had never interacted with Ralph before, she believed in Ralph's words.

If she really wanted to know the reason, it was probably because of the pressure of the big boss.

Ruby replied, "Okay, please wait a moment. I'll open the door right away."

"Okay."

Ralph answered coldly, and then the video window on the computer disappeared.

At the same time as Ruby breathed a sigh of relief, she suddenly remembered that her current image seemed to be a little sloppy, so she quickly tidied herself up, and then had the courage to meet the big boss.

Before opening the door, Stella and Fabian looked at Ralph with admiration.

"Daddy, why did you make Sister Ruby calm down with just a few simple words? She even agreed to open the door for us?"

Ralph's lips curled up slightly.

He said calmly, "Maybe I look like a good person."

Stella and Fabian were speechless.

Daddy, how dare you say that?

Do you need we to remind you of how bad your reputation and image were before?

Besides, why didn't they look like good people? They were so cute!

Under the suspicious and accusing gazes of his children, Ralph seemed especially calm.

If they wanted to compete who were more shameless, Ralph would never lose. Otherwise, how could he win his wife?

Elijah couldn't stand it anymore and reminded Stella, "Sister Swan works in Daddy's company and Daddy pays her a salary."

Therefore, even for the sake of her salary, Ruby would subconsciously obey Ralph's orders.

Stella and Fabian suddenly understood.

Was this the consciousness of the workers in the workplace?

Money was more important than life. They really had seen it.

While they were talking, Ruby had roughly packed up herself and opened the door.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Ralph standing at the door with his three children. She was a little surprised.

Perhaps because he brought with children, Ruby was not as nervous as before.

"Mr. Chapman." Ruby greeted him politely and then asked, "What can I do for you?"

Ralph looked at his watch and said, "It's not safe at home.

Follow me first."

Ruby obviously had some concerns.

Stella quickly grabbed Ruby's hand. "Sister Swan, don't be afraid. We're here to help you deal with Bridge."

Hearing Bridge's name, Ruby trembled all over. Remembering what Bridge had threatened her before, she finally nodded.

Ralph successfully took Ruby away.

Half an hour later, a group of hooligans rushed to the door of the small apartment with sticks and long knives in their hands.

Then, regardless of the gazes of her neighbors, they slammed the door open and threatened crazily at the door of Ruby's house. What they said was terrible.

At the same time, a group of people in Ruby's company ran to make trouble, smashed the things on her desk, and threatened her colleagues, telling them to remember to remind Ruby that it was best for her to resign, or they would come to the company to make trouble again.

If Ralph hadn't taken Ruby away in time, she would have been in danger, whether she was at home or in the company, because this was Bridge's revenge.

After leaving Ruby's house, Ralph directly took Ruby to SFLE Media and arranged a lot of bodyguards to guard her. After ensuring her safety, he immediately took Ruby's parents to her side.

Then, Ralph gave Ruby a new phone and asked her to call and ask about the situation.

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 510 I Am Actually the Most Sorrowful Person

When Ruby learned that there were people making trouble in her small apartment and company, her mood completely collapsed. Holding her parents in her arms, she burst into tears and apologized to them while crying.

"I'm sorry, Mom and Dad. I really don't know why it's like this!"

She just wanted to pursue a star while working. She really didn't know that she would provoke someone she shouldn't have.

What's more, she didn't know that Bridge, the "high-quality idol" in their heart, was such a jerk.

If Mr. Chapman hadn't helped her, she might have ended up in a particularly miserable state.

Ruby was the only daughter of the Swan Family. Mark Swan, her father, had always doted on Ruby and had always supported her hobby.

In the past, when Ruby chased after the stars, they even went to the concert with Ruby. It could be said that they were quite open-minded parents.

This time, her family was indeed implicated by Ruby. Her father's company had lost several orders, and the product also had problems for some unknown reason, causing a bunch of customers to complain.

But they still didn't blame their daughter. They were just worried that they couldn't protect their daughter with their strength.

"Ruby, it's not your fault. You don't need to compromise." Ruby's mother touched her daughter's head, feeling both distressed and gratified. "You did a good job. You didn't lose your mind because of chasing stars. In front of your idol and justice, you made the right choice. We are proud of you."

Ruby was still crying. "But, I've caused you so much trouble, and I've also implicated you."

She couldn't continue and burst into tears again.

She didn't expect her parents to still not blame her at this point. She really felt guilty.

"It's okay, Ruby. We're a family, so we should have the same heart. It's just a company. At worst, Dad will work hard and make a comeback in the future!"

"Mom, Dad, I'm really sorry!"

The three of them burst into tears again.

This scene made Connie's eyes turn red.

It was Ruby's fortune to have such parents.

And her character and stubborn persistence were also her most precious wealth.

The Swan Family would be blessed in the future.

Connie sniffed and looked at Ralph: "Mr. Chapman, we've found a way out since things have developed to this point. Is it our turn to show off?"

Ralph looked at Connie and then at Elijah.

Elijah gave him a gesture of approval.

Stella took out a lollipop from somewhere, opened it, and looked into Ralph's sharp eyes.

Stella was stunned.

She silently handed the candy to Connie. "Auntie Connie, this is for you."

Connie was confused.

Stella gave the candy to Connie without hesitation. She puffed her cheeks and said unhappily, "I can take action at any time."

Ralph looked away with satisfaction.

"There's no need to wait any longer. Follow the plan."

After hearing his words, the people in the living room, who were still a little lazy, suddenly became serious and prepared to take action.

"Yes, sir!" Everyone's eyes were shining with wisdom.

After enduring Bridge for so long, they finally got rid of him. Everyone was very excited.

Stella was the first to take action.

When Bridge's fans were arguing endlessly and crazily about the disappearance of their leader of the fans's group, she used her undercover fan account "Little Stella", officially declared that she had been already to mess up the situation.

Little Stella was a very famous rich fan. Every time she bought an endorsement, she would spend countless money. She had become a famous fan of Bridge's fan group. In the eyes of Bridge's other fans, she had absolute authority.

However, at this moment, she suddenly turned hostile and directly threw a pile of negative news about Bridge into the group chat.

Among these negative news, there was evidence that Bridge started fighting and fleeing from junior high school, and took the lead to bully his poor classmates. What's worse, Bridge had even been severely punished by the school and was informed of the school's punishment. And the record of his lowest score. And Bridge's exam results with 355 points, 180 points in the college entrance examination.

Bridge even went in and out of the private club when he was very young and the photos and videos in which he flirted with women.

The fans, who were frantically trying to save Bridge's image, were stunned by the same conclusive evidence and didn't even give them time to react.

After seeing these negative news, the fans' first reaction was that they didn't believe it.

Some people began to question the purpose of Little Stella and felt that she was not qualified to speak, because she had a good relationship with Ruby and thought that she wanted to help the head of the fan group to destroy Bridge.

However, Little Stella's words left them speechless. "Am I not qualified to speak?" "Wait until you spend more money on Bridge than I do!"

Then, Little Stella showed the orders she had bought before: 200,000, 500,000, two million...

Those orders added together were about five million RMB.

It was these orders that set up Little Stella's performance in the fans group of Bridge. It was also because of this that Little Stella's speech was particularly important.

Little Stella: If I didn't like him, why would I spend so much money on him?

Little Stella: If it weren't for what he did this time, how could the head of the fan group suddenly unfollow him? If it weren't for the fact that I wanted to prove that the head of the fan group was wrong and that Bridge wasn't as heartless as she said, I wouldn't have found someone to investigate Bridge. I wouldn't have known that he was such a scumbag!

Little Stella: I'm the one who really feels wronged and wants to cry! Thinking that I spent so much money on such a person, I felt like vomiting!

Little Stella: Who will compensate me for my star-chasing experience? I spent five million to chase such a shitty scumbag?

Stella tapped on the keyboard crazily and wanted to wash other fans' brains. As a result, she received the news that she had been kicked out of the fan group. Then she went to see the system's notice that the person who kicked her out of the group was actually Bridge's official Twitter account!

Stella was laughing so hard that her stomach hurt. Bridge didn't even try to cover it up. It seemed that he was really panicking.

On the other hand, Stella did not panic at all. Just now, when she had spoken in the group chat, it would not be long before her fans would be posted online. Instead, it would become proof of Bridge's guilty conscience.

Stella calmly logged into her Bridge's fan account and said nothing else. She just took a screenshot of the system prompt that Bridge kicked out of the group and then posted it on the Internet.

Little Stella's new post on Twitter showed: I spent more than five million RMB to chase such a scum. It's boring!

Then, Stella changed the image from Bridge's stage photo to a black one, and then she kicked Fabian.

"It's your turn."

Fabian immediately sat up from the sofa with a sinister smile on his face.

He logged into the marketing account of "Know Everything". First, he used his undercover account in Bridge's fan group to take a screenshot of the speech of Little Stella just now, and then deliberately submitted his speech on his undercover account to "Know Everything".

Fabian played two roles by himself, which made him very happy.

Five minutes later, the "Know Everything" who had been searched for the news of the withdrawal of the contestants in the "Treasure 101" had suddenly released a new post on Twitter.